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Brunswick Zion.	Aug. 21 and 22
Whiteville, S. H. H.	29 and 30
Rehoboth.	31 and Sept. 1
Cokesbury.	Sept. 7 and 8
Trout, Hockley Point.	14 and 15
Wilmington, Fifth Street.	21 and 22
Elizabeth, Wayman.	28 and 29
Bladen, Windsor.	5 and 6
Douglas, Queens Creek.	12 and 13
Outlaw, Clarity.	19 and 20
Shilohville.	25 and 26
Wilmington, Front Street.	2 and 3
Clinton.	9 and 10

L. R. BURKHEAD, P. E.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered from decay from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay and the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and directions for making this simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, the following:

No. 42 Cedar St., New York.

date 1919

TO BUYERS OF CLOTHING.

WE ARE NOW MANUFACTURING A

our Headquarters in New York, a large stock of

GENTS', YOUTHS' AND

BOYS' CLOTHING

And shall open the same together with

FURNISHING GOODS,

UMBRELLAS, TRUNKS, &c.,

At our old established stand,

"THE CITY CLOTHING STORE,"

ON SEPTEMBER 15TH.

Also, a rich and varied stock of

HATS AND CAPS,

Embracing all the novelties of the season, to

which we call attention.

MINSON & CO.,

38 Market Street,

Wilmington, N. C.

aug. 23

MEDICAL COLLEGE

OF VIRGINIA, RICHMOND.

SESSION OF 1867-'68.

THE NEXT ANNUAL COURSE OF LECTURES

will commence on the first day of October,

and will continue for a term of five months,

ending, making a term of five months.

D. H. TUCKER, M. D., Professor of Practice

of Medicine.

D. H. WELLFORD, M. D., Professor of Materia

Medica, &c.

L. S. JOYNES, M. D., Professor of Physiology,

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istry.

HUNTER MCGUIRE, M. D., Professor of Sur-

gery.

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trics, &c.

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atomy.

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Pathology, &c.

L. H. WHITE, M. D., Demonstrator of Anato-

my.

The advantages offered by this school, both for

THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRU-

CTION, are greater than at any other period.

Abundant facilities are afforded for the prosecu-

tion of Practical Anatomy.

CLINICAL INSTRUCTION at the Howard's

Hospital, the College Hospital and the

Richmond City Dispensary, located in the College

Building.

Fees.—Matriculation, \$5; Professors' fees,

each \$15; Demonstrator of Anatomy, \$10; Gra-

dation, \$30. Board may be obtained at from \$5 to

\$7 per week.

For further information, or a copy of the cata-

logue, apply to

L. S. JOYNES, M. D.,

Dean of the Faculty.

256-258-260-262-264

July 26

TRUSTEES' SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust to me exe-

cuted by John G. Sutton, for purposes

therein set forth, I will, on Monday of October

next, at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Court House of

the County of Brunswick, in the State of Georgia,

sell to the highest bidder, for cash, the following

real estate, to wit: A certain lot of land, situate

in the City of Savannah, in the County of

Chatham, and in the State of Georgia, con-

taining about six acres, more or less. A more

full description will be given on the day of sale.

Title with full covenants of warranty will be

made.

HERBERT R. FRANCIS,

Trustee.

aug. 23

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

BRUNSWICK COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, June Term,

A. D. 1867.

Mary Stanley

vs.

Heirs at law of Samuel J. Stanly dec'd.

Petition for Dower.

H. Stanly dec'd.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court

that Milton Stanley and Sarah Stanley alias

Sarah Hickman, defendants in this case, are non-

residents of this State, on motion, it is ordered

by the Court, that advertisement be made in the

Wilmington Journal, a newspaper published in the

city of Wilmington, North Carolina, for six weeks

consecutively, notifying them to be and appear

before the Justice of said Court, at its next (Sep-

tember) term, to answer and plead to said peti-

tion, the prayer of this petition should not be granted.

A true copy from the Minutes.

W. M. D. MOORE, Clerk.

August 2

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

SAMPSON COUNTY.

In Equity, Spring Term, 1867.

Amos S. C. Powell,

vs.

Moody B. Smith,

Injunction.

IT APPEARING to the satisfaction of the Court

that the defendant, Moody B. Smith, resides be-

yond the limits of the State, it is thereupon

ordered that publication be made, for six weeks,

in the Wilmington Journal, a paper published in the

city of Wilmington, North Carolina, for six weeks

consecutively, notifying the defendant to appear

at the next term of this Court, to be and plead

to said petition, and to answer and defend there-

in, the prayer of this petition should not be granted.

Witness, THOMAS BUNTING, Clerk and Master in

Equity. Done at the City of Clinton, this 20th day

of July, 1867.

THOS. BUNTING, C. & M. E.

25-26

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ONSLOW COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1867.

Mary C. Cranmer

vs.

Edward H. Cranmer,

Petition for Divorce.

IT APPEARING to the Court that Edward H.

Cranmer hath removed beyond the limits of

this State, it is ordered by this Court, that pub-

lication be made in the weekly "Wilmington Jour-

nal" for six weeks, notifying said defendant

to appear at the Court House in Jacksonville, on the

Monday after the fourth Monday in Sep-

tember next, and answer or plead to said peti-

tion, or it will be heard and tried ex parte.

JAS. R. HURST, Jr., C. S. C.

25-26

Mrs. Donihue, of Glenville, New York,

while visiting Madison's grain elevator on

rotating shaft, and died a few minutes af-

ter being extricated.

Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 23.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 30, 1867.

NO. 29.

TO LITTLE SNOW-BIRD.

[A party of children, in company with the

writer, during a stroll in the woods, when returning,

lost their way, and in the search for the path one

of the little girls ran up, exclaiming, "I've found

the way, Miss Sadie, for here is the spot I picked

my heart-leaves."]

Oh! Miss Sadie, 'tis the way!

Said a darling little girl,

And the light of closing day

Fell upon each jetty curl.

"Yes! right there I picked the heart-leaves,"

But I gazed upon the cloud-sheaves,

Floating on in golden light.

Yes, 'twas here you plucked them, bleeding,

Gayly tore them from their stem,

Flung them from you, little herding

How much pain you gave to them.

As I looked her bright lips quivered,

Oh! she said like a story

Low, and soft the green leaves shivered,

Shivered forth their evening sighs.

Towards the sun, in grandeur gleaming,

Lay rich clouds of every dye,

Like some ray from Heaven streaming

All along the western sky.

How I love the golden glory

Of a glowing summer sky,

Oh! she said like a story

Of bright days long since gone by.

Little Snow-Bird, thought I, sadly,

When a few years come and go,

Will you pluck the heart-leaves gladly,

And still cast them from you so?

Ah! may beauty ever linger

On your brow as light as dew,

May the world look on you as a dower

Mar the wreath shall twine for you.

Then far away, and may you ever

Gather heart-leaves warm and true,

But oh! cast them from you never;

May God's blessing rest with you.

SAUL W.

Was there ever anything more touchingly beau-

tiful than the following story?

"GIVE ME THREE GRAINS OF CORN,

MOTHER."

BY MRS. A. M. EDMON—Brooklyn.

Adapted to the present suffering of many in the

South.

Give me three grains of corn, mother,

Only three grains of corn,

I'll keep the little life I love,

I'll keep the little life I love,

I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,

Dying of hunger and cold,

And half the agony of such a death

My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf at my heart, mother,

It has gnawed like a wolf at my heart, mother,

All the live-long day, and the night beside,

Gnawing for lack of food.

I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,

And the sight was too true to see,

I awoke with an eager, famishing lip,

But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother,

How could I look to you,

For bread to give to your starving boy?

For bread to give to your starving boy?

For I read the famine in your cheek,

And in your eye so wild,

And I felt in your long and

As you laid it on your child.

The North has lands and gold, mother,

The North has lands and gold,

While you are forced to your empty breast

A skeleton babe to hold.

I am dying of hunger and cold, mother,

I am dying of hunger and cold,

As I am dying now,

With a ghastly look in its sunken eye,

And famine upon its brow.

What have we poor ones done, mother,

What have we poor ones done,

While the world looks on and sees us starve,

Perish one by one?

Do Christian men care not, mother,

Do Christian men care not,

For the suffering ones of the Southern land,

Whether the live or die?

There is many a brave heart here, mother,

Dying of want and cold,

While only a few poor States

Are made that live and grow.

There are rich and great men there, mother,

With wondrous wealth to give,

And the bread they give to their dogs to-night

Would give me life and love.

Come nearer to my side, mother,

Come nearer to my side,

And hold me fondly as you held

My sister when she died.

Quick! for I cannot live, mother,

My breath is almost gone,

Mother, dear mother, ere I die

Give me three grains of corn!

The above words were the last request of a lad

to his mother, who was dying from starvation.

She died in his arms, and gave him to him.

It was all he had; the whole family were perishing

from famine.

BE STILL.

BY ALICE CARV.

Come, bring me wild plums from the valleys,

Alone with the first of the sun.

No poor, little pitiful child,

That speak of a life that is done!

And open the windows to lighten

This wearisome chamber of pain—

The eyes of my darling will brighten

To see the green hill-tops again.

Choose tunes with a lullaby flowing,

Gently, gently, as you sing to me;

Be soft with your coming and going—

Be soft! she is falling asleep.

Ah, what would my life be without her!

Pray God that I never may know!

Dear friends, as you gather about her,

Be low with your weeping—be low.

Be low, oh, be low with your weeping!

Your sobbings would be sorrow to her;

I tremble lest while she is sleeping

A rose on her pillow should stir.

Sing slower, sing softer and slower!

Her sweet child is losing its red.

Sing low, ay, sing still and lower—

Be still, O be still! She is dead.

Ten persons lately died in Vandalia, Ill.,

from eating corn boiled in a brass kettle

which had not been properly cleaned.

There are said to be some indications of

the rinderpest in Bucks county, Pennsylv